



A smile is a frown turned upside-down? No, a mouth is an asshole turned right-side-up. The smile is the gateway to a deep, black trench ending in the anus.

Smile. Guile. Wile. Vile. Bile. People who smile should be forced to stand trial.

If you're wondering what's wrong with the world, look no further than the smile. Are you running through the streets, trying to figure out whom you should kill? Kill all the smiling people. Look for all the idiots

with their lips curled upward like greasy breakfast croissants, their cheeks bulging into fat spheres of forced enjoyment. Punish the smilers. Wipe those smiles off their faces.

A smile is a danger sign. I run away from smiles. Where you see a row of white teeth, I see a procession of

red flags. Those smiles are designed to disarm you. To disable you. To dummy you up for the lies which follow.

I can't think of anything sadder than a smile. Smiles destroy your equilibrium. Smiles ruin your health. When you smile, you strain all the veins in your neck, blocking the flow of blood to your brain. When you smile, you expose your internal organs to airborne toxins.

The smile is an international symbol for ignorance. A happy face is a stupid face. Happiness is a sign of mental deficiency. You see a lot of retarded and mentally handicapped people smiling, don't you? Ever wonder why? There's a direct correlation. Smiles equal stupidity. Smiles equal complicity. Their exposed teeth represent pieces of brain matter which fell off and hardened.

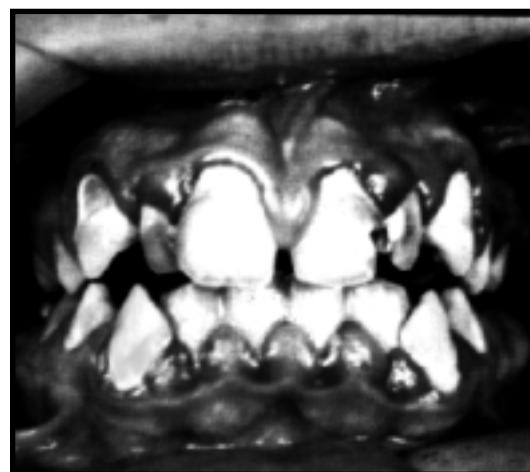
Nitwits. People think they won't be considered sincere if a smile isn't offered, if there isn't a handshake, a nod of the head, a wave, an embrace, a hug, or a kiss. But the wooden deliberation in *all* of these acts makes sincerity impossible. People fool themselves and others by walking around like windup dolls.

Your smile is your membership card in society. Your smile doesn't come from happiness, but from a sense of obligation. You pretend like you understand the joke, but you really don't. Smiling is an exclusively social act. Smiling is compromise. Smiling is death.

In its simplest form, a smile is a sign of hostility. Daily they smile, and daily they lie, steal, and cheat. You're told to say "cheese" and smile for the camera. Everyone's smiling in family portraits, but typically there's violence, cheating, and incest behind all the white choppers. But like brave soldiers, they continue to smile. Smiling helps them maintain a small measure of plastic sanity.

A smile is a lie told with the teeth. A smile is a clear sign of malicious intent. When a person smiles, they reveal the same teeth which they use to rip meat apart. The smiler is a fraud. His smile is a direct betrayal of reality. Never buy a car from someone who's smiling. Never believe a WORD that comes out of a smiling face.

A string of pearls. A row of tombstones. People resemble sharks when they smile. And as soon as you turn your back on them, they bite you.





When people smile, you smell their breath. You feel stained by the sulfurous molecules streaming from their jaws. It's worse than any onion or garlic or rotted broccoli. You smell their phony egos.

Their egos need mouthwash.

I once knew a man—and I'm overstating things to call him a man—who flashed his pearlys from dawn 'til dusk. I worked for this man, and I'll call him Smilin' Sam. He was a HELL of a smiler. If you stood around Sam long enough, his teeth would have blinded you.

People were drawn to Sam's smilin' teeth. They'd stand around him and smile, too. Sam's teeth were contagious. He was invited to come and smile at social functions. People would clap when they saw Sam smile. His stretched lips



One more smile. One more foot in the grave. A step closer to cancer. A day closer to getting shot in the head. A year away from war in the streets. Keep smiling all the way to Armageddon. See you on the battlefield!

An old friend calls me from the East Coast. Thick words of condescension drip from his mouth. He says the main difference between him and me is the fact that *he* thinks "life is great." Then his wife leaves him. He cries and cries. Begs her to come back. She doesn't. He cries even more. Life is great.

A person should have a tooth pulled out for every time they smile. When they run out of teeth, wire their jaws shut. Use the latest advances in orthodontia to STAMP OUT SMILING FACES.

I don't like smiles, but cavities are nice. Brown, dead teeth are OK. Gum disease is good. Abscesses can be sweet.

Lip sores can't hurt. Nerve damage is pleasant. Lockjaw is worth considering. I'm in favor of anything which destroys the integrity of the smile.

But you'll pay for toothbrushes and dentures and crowns and caps and braces and bloody surgery all to preserve the illusion. Fifteen thousand dollars for a fake grin. Dentists will slice your mouth open to create the appearance of happiness.

A song on the small transistor radio tells me to keep on smilin'. I throw a chair at that radio and smash it into cheap metal pieces. The man at the delicatessen wraps Italian sausage in a piece of wax paper and tells me I'd look prettier if I smiled. I throw a canned ham at his head. A friend says that more people would like me if I smiled. That person isn't a friend anymore.

I can't remember the last time I smiled. I'm not sure if my facial muscles would know how to do it. So don't come to me with your smilin' face. Don't tell me the lie that your life is good. Be real and come clean with your troubles. Admit it. You have problems. You have lots and lots and lots of problems. You couldn't solve your problems in ten lifetimes. Spit it out. Take the blame. You're miserable. You deserved everything that happened to you. Have a good cry.

You're upset, huh? Good! I'm finally smiling. ■



and exposed gums gave people hope. If you had a problem, he had a smile for you. If you were robbed at gunpoint, Sam would smile. If your dog died, Sam would smile. If you were crippled for life in a train accident, Sam would smile and smile at you.

While Sam was smiling, he was stealing thousands of dollars from the business and burning holes through his nose with high-priced L.A. coke. And despite all his smiling, Sam was always rude and unkind to me. He insulted the way I dressed and the way my husband takes control of a room when he enters it. Although Sam liked to judge others, he was fouler than a homeless woman's cunt. Sam's smilin' fooled everyone except me. Sam is now dying of an incurable illness. Keep smilin', Sam!

Yeah, keep on smilin', you circus chimp. Show your teeth to your master. Wear the funny beanie. Catch the coin in the cup. Do a back flip for me. Here's a piece o' sugar for you. Now let me see that little red ass of yours, chimpie-poo.

Show those teeth to the nice lady. Show the last part of your body to decompose after you die. Your smile will let you down. Your smile will outlive you. You'll be dead, but your smiling skull will remain.

